



"That's a good cheese, shopman! send me a quarter of a pound, and let your boy bring the bill."

Why is a sharp tooth like a thing forgot to be used? It's out of the head.

A NEW SONG ON THE DEFEAT OF THE ROBBER BY THE CORK CARMAN

Come all you gallant heroes bold the tale I will unfold,
It was of a county Cork carman saught on th Bantry-road
His name is brave M'carty a carman of great fame
In the dark dismal hour of night a robber he seen

This robber he came up to him with his face as black as jet
With a loaded pistol in his hand which made M'carty fret
Saying deliver up your money & do n't hesitate
If you keep me here one moment you'll meet a dismal fate

I have no money M'carty said the truth to you I'll tell
I'm going to Cork city my cartage to sell,
Deliver up your money & neither ball or shout
If you keep me much longer your brains I will dash out

I have no money M'carty said I told you that before,
But what about the money if you spare me my life,
Here is my traveling charges that I give to you
The robber took the money & to M'carty bid adieu

M'carty had a loaded whip he use'd at his command,
He struck the robber in the head as you may understand
The loading whip he use'd it free which caused the blood to
flow,
He brought the robber to the ground which proved his over
throw,

A gentleman road up to him & thus to him did say
You are the bravest carman that ever rode this way
He rob'd me of 500 pounds about 2 hours ago,
So tie him to the car my boy & off to Cork we'll go,

The robber is secure'd now the gentleman did say,
Here is a case of pistols to protect you on your way,
For I will go into town & raise an arm'd band,
To protect you brave M'carty for danger is at hand,

So fill your glasses to the brim & let the toast go round,
And drink a health to brave M'carty that boldly stood his
Ground,
His courage never fail'd him till this robber he laid low,
He is a credit to Old Ireland where ever he does go,